

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXIII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1908.

8 Pages

NO. 17

Slides in to the Presidency an Easy Winner.

Ben Johnson goes in with him--Old Breckenridge comes to the front with biggest Majority in her history. Kentucky goes for Bryan anywhere from 10,000 to 15,000. Taft's Vote in the Electoral College will be over 300.

DO THE PEOPLE RULE?

GOOD SCHOOLS.

Build Up a Community Make Better Children and Better Men And Women

To one who has always been interested in educational affairs and always anxious to see the standards of a community gradually rising, the idea of converting people to the belief that the graded school is superior to the ungraded school is very much like trying to convert them to the belief that three meals a day are better than one. It is possible for a person to sustain, more or less comfortably, on one meal a day but he does not do his best work that way. It is possible for a man to run a store by himself if the store is small enough and his commercial ambition low enough, but it will not be a particularly good store. Some people, of course, do not care for good stores. It is possible for a farmer to do all the work that is done on his farm but he is not the man to whom you will go for fine stock or for superior seed or plants. It will be a small farm run in a small way. It is also possible for a teacher to teach, after a fashion, all grades in one day, to allow ten minutes or sometimes fifteen or five to a recitation, but it is an inferior school that is conducted, a necessarily inferior education that is received. And with the present, and increasing, demand for intelligent workers, the people who receive only this education are likely to remain inferior people.

The time of slandering the country, of clearing the land and fighting wild animals, in short, when physical strength and clean common sense were the only essentials, has gone by never to return; but the time of unending business conditions, of getting the greatest return from a given effort, the time of matching brains with brains, is here to stay. And it is not hard to see what kind of person is going to succeed in the long run; it is the person whose mind has been trained to responsible and accurate work. No matter how good the brain, it needs training. No one would think of letting a Thoroughbred horse go without training because he is a Thoroughbred; he needs even more careful handling than the scrub horse. On the other hand, the scrub horse must not go untrained, for his value is increased by discipline. In human education physical strength should be sought for it is highly valuable, but physical strength is but weakness. Common sense is needed as much as it ever was more indeed than it ever was. And the surest evidence of common sense is recognition of present conditions and giving to the children the best possible equipments for the tasks before them. For that is the purpose of education to enable us to do our work better and to do a better kind of work.

One great work of the advancement of the present generation is the care for the children, the recognition that the welfare of the community and of the state is ultimately in their hands, and the determination to serve the community and the state by preparing the children for the work they have to do.

Consequently we have juvenile courts that the misdemeanors and sins of children may not become the crimes of men and women; we have child labor laws that the children may have a chance to be children for a few short years and thus acquire power for mature life; and we have better schools that they may not go to their life work handicapped by ignorance or deficient education. Indeed a person's patriotism may well be tested by his attitude toward the rights of children. To refuse to work for better schools is to confess oneself lacking in patriotism. To

oppose or to be indifferent to good schools, even on the ground that one has no children of his own, is to announce oneself a poor citizen. To deprive a child of the best education a community can give him is to defraud him of right. Fraud is vile enough in any form but fraud practiced upon a defenseless child, handicapping him for life, is about the ugliest, lowest form. There are people who object to graded schools on the ground that they are useless luxuries. Not much can be said to such people though not because there is nothing to be said. There are people who have the same objection to tooth-brushes. Of course graded schools mean increased cost, they ought to. Where is the sense, or the morality of trying to get a good thing without paying for it? Personally I have no desire to be a pauper, to live off the community and give nothing in return. But the increased cost of graded schools is more than offset by the increased benefits to the community, the higher intellectual standard, the consequent higher social standard, and, as always follows, the higher commercial standard. Good schools attract good people to a community; good people make good business and good social conditions. The increased amount of taxes for a graded school is, by most people, spent many times over for pure luxuries and no thought given to the expenditure. Why not pay it for a necessity and so give the children of Breckenridge county, Kentucky a fair chance with the children from other counties and other states?

Obituary

Sophia Ann Elizabeth Bryant Nease was born in Indiana May 8, 1836, and passed into the life beyond on Friday, November 4, 1908, at her home on Pekin, Kansas, last Sunday morning, aged 72 years, 6 months and 18 days. The funeral was held at the home of her son Emmett Bates, eight miles north of Sylvia at 2 p. m. on Monday, September 21, and was conducted by Rev. I. A. Bartholomew of Sylvia.

Though born in Indiana, Mrs. Nease spent most of her life in Kentucky. She was married first to Mr. Hall by whom she became the mother of seven children, four of whom are living. After his death she married Mr. Bates and became the mother of three more children, two of whom are living, viz. Ben Bates who formerly lived in Sylvia, but now at Sterling, and Emmett Bates, who resides north of Sylvia. Of those present at her funeral were four sons, viz. J. L. and S. G. Hall and Ben and Emmett Bates. Her aged husband and companion for 24 years, J. D. Nease, was also present, and four grandchildren, Otis and Sadie Durkee of New Albany, Indiana, and Lafayette and Frank Hall of Sterling. Dan Meador of Abeyville and Butler Meador and wife of Nickerson. Interment took place in the Reno cemetery.

Mrs. Meador was a woman of strong personality and indomitable will. To her lot of care and suffering had been her job, yet she was uncomplaining. She was strong and vigorous until stricken with apoplexy one week before her demise. The sympathy of all the neighbors and friends goes out to the stricken husband and children. Mrs. Meador was the daughter of a Baptist minister and was converted and joined the Baptist church at 15 years of age and continued in that faith during her long and useful life.

"After life's long battle she enjoys the warrior's sweet repose."—Sun Sylvia, Okla.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

STEPHENSPOET

Union Star Methodist Church To Be Dedicated November 22 Personal News and Otherwise.

Rev Winchell of Tobinsport has been called as pastor for the Baptist Church at this place.

N. P. Bell of Hardinsburg has returned home after visiting his son Scott Bell.

J. M. Bell of Louisville, T. J. Bell of Irvington and M. A. Beant of Hardinsburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Bell last week.

B. B. Henninger of Cave Spring, George Jarboe of McDaniels, Miss Florence Butler and Miss Birdie Driskell of Cave Spring were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Niles Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katie Bell McKaughan was in Casselton Wednesday.

Mrs. L. D. Fox was in Louisville last week.

The M. E. Church at Union Star will be dedicated the 4th Sunday, Rev Ed Goodson will help in the services. Mort Skillman is still in a critical condition.

Willie Basham was the guest of his sister Mrs. Ches Tinius last week. He has lately returned from Nels.

Dr. Nevitt and family went to Brandenburg Friday to visit relatives.

Otis Dowell has a position up on the extension at Madison.

IRVINGTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. West Masie and children were guests to Louisville after being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peyton for a few days.

Mrs. Julia Clarkson arrived Saturday from Lexington where she has been the guest of relatives for a several days before returning to her home at Big Spring.

Mrs. A. W. Moresen of Brandenburg is spending this week the guest of her son Dr. L. B. Moresen.

Mr. J. B. Biggs spent Thursday in Louisville visiting his family at 717 West Chestnut St.

The members of the Methodist Church are having the Parsonage remodeled both inside and out. After it is completed it will be one of the nicest little cottages along Walnut ave. Mr. Bramlette has charge of the work.

Quite a large crowd attended the burial of Mr. Henry Knitz on last Thursday afternoon in the Cedar Hill Cemetery. Mr. Knitz is widely known around here and he has a circle of friends who are grieved to hear of his death because he was a man of such fine standing and he will be greatly missed from the community.

Prayer Meeting at the Methodist church on Wednesday night. Sunday school teachers might possibly be helped by the discussion of the Sabbath School lesson.

Mr. Walter Joseph Piggott who is attending school in Louisville spent Saturday and Sunday here the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Piggott.

The Presbyterian Sabbath school is making definite advance steps. The pastor has organized a teachers training class and Decision Day was observed on the 1st Sunday. Their new primary room is quite a success.

Miss Maud Smith of Hardinsburg was the guest of Miss Evelyn Herndon from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Grace Dugan, after a brief visit to her cousins Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kirtley, has returned to Louisville. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rhodes and Miss Mary Alexander were visitors of relatives in Brandenburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Pusey of Chicago Ill came Tuesday to be the guests of Mrs. Mary W. Munford, Mr. Pusey returned to Chicago Saturday.

Miss Whittinghill is conducting a good school as the crowded condition of the rooms will permit. She has graded the school as far as she can under the circumstances. Miss Whittinghill has had training at Bowling Green and she realizes the great need here for a thoroughly graded school. Every teacher owes to her best work and it cannot be done under adverse circumstances.

Rev Edward Graves preached two good sermons on the 1st sabbath. The morning sermon on the 5th commandment was especially timely.

The people of Irvington were greatly alarmed on Sunday afternoon when the cry of fire went over the town. Mr. Rhodes home came near burning. From a defective flue in the kitchen the fire started and after a few buckets of water were used the fire was under control and all danger was past. Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes were not at home at the time. The house and contents were covered by good insurance.

Miss Mary Smith left last week for Parisville for an indefinite visit to her aunt Mrs. Arnold.

Miss Eva Payne gave a delightful Halloween party Saturday evening at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Payne. The decorations were appropriate to the season and all the pranks and games of Halloween were indulged in by Miss Payne's guests which numbered about thirty people.

Mrs. Nora Board entertained a number of little boys Saturday afternoon in honor of her son Jack's seventh birthday. Jack's guests were—Harry Smith, George Piggott, Louis Bennett, Moresen, Jack Wilson, Harold Henderson, Juius Graves, Thomas and Edwin Alexander and Lacy Culley.

A surprise party was given Mr. Walter Culley last Thursday evening by a number of his young friends.

Born to the wife of Scott Brown on Saturday Oct 31—a fine girl.

Dr. Walker will be in Irvington Nov 18th and 19th to do dental work.

Report of the Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury reported the following indictments at its last session: Violating Local Option Law; Sam Pool, Leo Hinton, John Bates, Dan Bates, Riley Johnson and W. R. Johnson.

Setting up machines used in betting; Jno D. Beavin.

Branch of peace; Cleave Ramsey. Straying cross cut saw; Wm Kelmo. Carrying concealed weapon; Lee Dunn. House breaking; Dan Matheny and Jim Barrett.

Breach of peace; Henderson Guthrie, Albert Pile, Jim Guthrie and Jno Pool.

Meeting Closed.

The New Hope Baptist Church three miles below Hawesville has just closed a three weeks meeting. Three were received for baptism, one by letter, others were convicted of sin. Rev L. S. Sanders, assisted the pastor, Rev W. H. Bruner of Ekron Ky, the last two weeks and preached eighteen sermons the house was full to overflowing almost every night.

Baptism will take place in the river at 9 a. m. Sunday Nov. 15.

NEWS EVENTS

AT HARDINSBURG.

Nicholas Sheeran Died Suddenly At His Home Wednesday Court Adjourned Saturday--Personal Notes.

OTHER INTERESTING ITEMS.

Nicholas Sheeran expired at his home near Kirk at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, October 28. Sometime ago his recovery was doubtful, but he had improved until he was able to walk about the house. On July 4th he was taken ill of typhoid fever. The fever left him with a troublesome abscess necessitating two or three operations, which, it was hoped, would save his life. Mr. Sheeran had about five years ago married Miss Marcelle Burch, daughter of J. O. Burch. To their union were born two children. The wife and children survive. The deceased was an industrious, hard working farmer, living on the old Sheeran homestead of almost a thousand acres. He was prosperous, well-to-do, honest and an honored man in his community. He was a brother of Pete, Dennis and Pat Sheeran, well-known citizens and business men of the county. The Rev. Father Thomas preached the funeral at St. Rosmold's cemetery, in the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends. Relatives from a distance who attended the funeral services were J. O. Burch, of Illinois; Nicholas Powers, of Indianapolis; Charlie Mannion, of Henderson, and Dennis and Andrew Meagher, of Louisville.

The infant child, born to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brown Friday, died and was buried at Brandenburg on Saturday.

Miss Louise Beeler is at home again after a two month's visit in Louisville. Dr. McMullin is adding some improvements to his residence on the street that leads to the depot.

Rev. and Mrs. Felix Roberts, of Stephensport were guests of their son, H. J. Roberts, a part of last week.

Owen Hunter, of Glendale, was in Hardinsburg Friday.

Miss Jennie Green, of Falls of Rough, came up Saturday to visit Mrs. Morris Beard.

Court adjourned Saturday after holding the limit of time, three weeks. The suit against Jarboe & Sheeran and the case of Armstrong against the railroad occupied fifteen of the eighteen days. Very little else was done.

Supt J. H. Pile and wife attended the burial of Henry Kurts at Irvington Friday.

Henry Head, the popular insurance man, has rented his farm at Rosetta to Arthur Robertson. Mr. Head will move to Hardinsburg or some other good town where first class schools and accessible position can be found.

E. W. Tucker who has for some time lived on the Chas. Beard farm near town, will shortly move to the Cliff Pile farm in Duncan's Valley.

John Alexander went to Custer Saturday where he spent Sunday and Monday.

Miss Ella Ahl has been visiting the Misses Trent, of Custer, for several days.

Misses Carrie and Mary Walls were guests of Custer friends Saturday and Sunday.

B. F. Beard was in Louisville several days last week.

Zeko Rhodes is at home until Saturday after a seven weeks absence in New Albany. He will return to New Albany.

Sherman Hall came down from Frankfort last week to remain until after the election.

Richard Eskridge left Saturday morning for Bloomington, Ind., to cast his vote for "The Great Commoner." Mr. Eskridge is one of the loyal Indiana Democrats, possessing and ready to give reasons for his political faith.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Foreman, of Barretts Ferry are visiting Mr. S. P. Ferro's family and other near town.

Dr. Milton Board came down from Louisville Monday, returning Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel H. Pile were at Monk Monday to attend the reception given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Pile, who were married in Grayson county Sunday.

Editor McDonald, of the Democrat, has taken rooms at T. C. Lewis'.

Hallowe'en will be given by the fun loving youngsters Saturday night. Several changes were made in signs and other movable property.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Beard were in Cloverport Sunday, the guests of Drs. and Mrs. F. L. Lightfoot.

Joel Gillinwaters, of near Bewleyville, was in town Saturday.

Local weather prophets are now predicting the first snow fall will come before it rains.

Taddle Allan, the grocery merchant, has been sick for two weeks with typhoid fever. He was some better Monday.

B. F. Beard goes to Baltimore, Md., today to consult a specialist, in regard to his health.

Cv Pate and Godfrey Ball are at home to vote.

Lawrence Miller is able to be out but has to use crutches.

Father Brey And "Tip."

"Tip" is just a common, very ordinary yellow dog, small in size and very pleasant in disposition, but he has a happy faculty, probably an instinct, of remembering former masters, and thereby hangs this tale. The dog was owned, up until eighteen months ago, by Father Brey, the well-known priest, but for some reason he strayed away or was stolen, and Father Brey could get no line on his whereabouts. In the meantime the dog fell into the hands of another and was given to the little son of Mr. J. A. Rice, who resides several miles back of Hawesville. And you should have seen that little dog at the Hawesville depot one day last week. He was in town with his new master, when Father Brey stepped from the train. "Tip" at once abandoned his new owner and ran to his old master, and the way the dog manifested his knowledge of the former owner made it quite unmistakable that the dog had been found.—Hancock Clarion.

Fine Boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine boy at their home in the West End.

The Lucky Number.

At the drawing contest at Long Lick St. Anthony's church, ticket No. 21 drew the double barrel shot gun. The party fortunate enough to hold that number can obtain the gun valued at twenty dollars by presenting said number to the Rev. Father Kane.

C. C. Gentry, of Columbia, and Mrs. Ferguson, of Spottsville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bishop last week.

Jane Cable

By
**George Barr
McCutcheon**

Author of "Beverly
of Graustark," Etc.

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"It isn't necessary. I've had a change of heart in the last minute. Mr. Bansemer. I withdraw my proposition. By all that's holy, I intend to go after you now without pity. Hang your son's feelings! You won't take my advice. I didn't give it as a friend, because I detest you. It was done in a weak spirit of fairness toward your son and toward the girl he is to marry. Now, I put them out of my consideration. They!"

"Get out!" Harbert, very red in the face, asked the door after him and strode angrily through the outer office into the corridor. Droom immediately entered the consultation room.

"What's this?" demanded Bansemer. "He invited me to go to Europe for an indefinite stay. I refused. Well, I told it out, Droom. We have covered our trail better than he thinks. They can't convict me. I'm sure of that. They have nothing but conjectures, and they won't go in court."

"I'm afraid of him, just the same. You're built headed about it. Every criminal thinks his tracks are covered until it is too late to cover them properly."

"Curse you, Droom; I'm no criminal. A slip of the tongue on my part. Do you know who is down there in Elgie's office with those fellows?"

"An officer, I dare say." "No; David Cable." "Cable? Then his wife has told him everything. Well, I've something to tell too. By the Lord Harry, Elias, there will be several sensations in high life."

"You don't mean that you'll tell all there is to tell about the case?" "No, that's just it! That is one thing I won't tell. If you tell those bloods the has in her veins, I'll kill you like a dog. But I'll see that Miss Cable is dropped by Chicago society inside of a week. I'm mad, Droom—do you understand?"

"But Graydon loves her." "He won't love her long. I was a fool to let him go in for a blind, loving fool. But I'll end it now. He shan't marry her. He has no!"

"I haven't much of a heart to boast of, Bansemer, but I love Graydon. He doesn't deserve any pain or disgrace. Take my advice and leave the city. Let me call Harbert back."

"No! They can't drive me out! Telephone over and ask Graydon to stop here on his way up this afternoon." The opening and closing of the outer door attracted their attention. Droom peeped forth. In spite of himself, Bansemer started and his eyes widened with sudden alarm. A glance of apprehension passed between the two men.

"It's that Deever boy from Judge Smith's," reported Droom. "Tell him to get out," said Bansemer, with a breath of relief. "I thought it might have been"—began Droom with a wry grin. "Nonsense."

"It is a bit too soon. They haven't had time." As Droom left the room Bansemer crossed to the window and looked down into the seething street far below. He saw that his hand trembled, and he tried to laugh at his weakness. For a long time he stood there, his unseeing eyes focused on the hurrying masses, his ears alert for unusual sounds from the outer office.

"If it were not for Graydon," he was muttering between set teeth. "God, how I hate to have him know!" Droom had told Eddie Deever to "get out," but Eddie was there to talk and he talked to, so he failed to take the hint.

"Say, I haven't seen you since you played the hero up in the fashionable part of town. Gee, that was a startler! I'll bet old man Cable rewards you in some way. What's your theory about the holdup?" Droom looked up sharply. For the first time there about into his mind the thought that the breezy boy might be a spy.

"Did you see his face?" "What are you, bub—a detective?" "Rose Keating says I'd make a better bet than that he found it difficult to keep himself from making inquiries of the proper officials as to whether affidavits had been filed by Harbert or any other person. His hand did not shake now, but there was a steady pain at the back of his head."

"Droom, I think I'll go home. If I don't appear in the morning you'll know I'm at some police station. Good day!" "Goodby," said Elias, with correcting emphasis. Bansemer laughed heartily.

"I believe you'd like to see me judge." "Not unless you could be convicted. I'll have to remain in your employ until then, I suppose."

"I've often wondered why you don't quit of your own accord—it seems so distasteful to you."

"I'm working for you from force of habit."

"I hope so, Say, how's that new patent coming on?" "I'm not making a patent. I'm making a model. It's nearly completed."

The outer door opened suddenly, and an old gentleman entered. "Is Mr. Bansemer here?" he asked, removing his silk hat nervously.

"Yes, Mr. Watts. I'll tell him you are here." Watts, the banker, confronted Bansemer a moment later, an anxious, hunted look in his eyes. John Watts was known as one of the men of money in the city. No one had better him in a transaction of any kind. As hard as nails and as treacherous as a dog, he was feared alike by man and woman.

Watts, perhaps for the first time in his self-satisfied life, was ready to bow knee to a fellow man. A certain young woman had fallen into the skillful hands of Counselor James Bansemer, and Mr. Watts was jerked up with a dizziness that staggered him.

"Mr. Bansemer, I have come in to see if this thing can't be settled between us. I don't want to go into court. My wife and daughters would understand that it's a case of blackmail on the part of this woman. Let's come to terms."

Bansemer smiled coolly. It was impossible to resist the temptation to toy with him for awhile, to humble and humiliate this man who had destroyed hundreds in his juggernaut ride to riches. Billingsley Deever was standing on his brow and heard the whine come from his voice. Then in the end he sharply changed his tactics.

"See here, Watts, you've got a wrong impression of this affair. I don't like your inferences. I am not asking you for a cent. I wouldn't take it. You have just offered me \$25,000 to stop the affair. That's an insult to my integrity. I've investigated this girl's claim pretty thoroughly, and I believe she is trying to fleece you. I have given up the case. None of that sort of thing for me. She'll go to some unscrupulous lawyer, no doubt, but I am out of it. I don't handle that kind of business. You have insulted me. Get out of my office, sir, and never enter it again."

"Give me that in writing," began the wily banker, but Bansemer had called him Droom. Eddie Deever was standing near the door, almost doggedly curious.

"Show Mr. Watts the door, and if he ever comes here again call the police. He has tried to bribe me." Watts departed in a dazed sort of way, and Droom closed the door.

"Are you still here?" he demanded of Eddie Deever in such a manner that the young man lost no time in leaving. "There goes \$25,000," said Bansemer, with a cold grin.

"I guess you can afford to lose it, mister Droom. It was slick, I suppose. But it's probably too late to help."

"Have you telephoned to Graydon?" "Not yet."

"Change of heart?" "Change of mind."

"That's so. You haven't any heart."

"By heaven," he grated as he paused in front of his home. "If she's turned him against me I'll turn this city into anything but a paradise for her. What a fool I've been to wait so long! I've given her the chance to tell her side of the case first. She's made the first impression. What could I have been thinking of? Droom was right. I should have demanded less of her. A

new one was minus the explosive power. He grunted as he replaced the weapon and closed the desk. Dropping the cartridge into his coat pocket, he returned to his own desk, chuckling as he set to work on his papers.

"I won't betray him to the law, but I'll tell it so that he can't escape it in that way."

Bansemer's man informed him upon his arrival home that Mr. Graydon would not be in for dinner. He had left word that Mrs. Cable was very much improved and that he and Miss Cable were going out for a long drive—in a hansom. It was his intention to dine with Mr. and Miss Cable very informally.

Bansemer sat in sullen silence for a long time trying to read. A fierce new jealousy was growing in his heart. It was gradually dawning upon him that the Cable had alienated his son's affections to no small degree. The fear grew upon him that Graydon ultimately would go over to them, forgetting his father in the love for the girl. Resentment, strong and savage, flooded his heart. He could eat no dinner. He was full of curses for the fate which forced him to dine alone while his son was off rejoicing with people whom he was beginning to hate with a fervor that pained him. Jealousy, envy, malice, fired his blood.

He went out and bought the evening papers. The thought came to him that Graydon had heard the stories and was deliberately staying away from him. Perhaps the Cable had been talking to him.

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started off swiftly through the night toward the Cable home. He had no especial object in view; it was simply impossible for him to conquer the impulse to be near his son. Like a thief he lurked about the street in the vicinity of Cable's house, standing in the shadows, crossing and recrossing the street many times, always watching the lighted windows with hateful eyes. It was after 8 o'clock, and the night was damp with the first breath of spring. There was a slight chill in the air, but he did not feel it, although he was without an overcoat.

The lights on the second floor, he knew, were in Mrs. Cable's room. In his mind's eye he could see Graydon there with the others listening to the story as it fell from prejudiced, condemning lips—the pathetic, persuasive lips of a sick woman. He knew the effect on the chivalrous nature of his son; he could feel the coldness that took root in his boy's heart.

A light came to him to blow in his face as he paced back and forth along the short block in which the Cable lived. He was working his imagination up to a state bordering on frenzy.

In his face he could hear Graydon cursing him in the presence of his accusers. At the end of the street he could see the break in the sea wall where Cable and his wife had met, and he could not help wishing that Droom had not pulled her from the water. Then he found himself wondering if they had told Jane the story of her origin. The hope that she would still undervalue flashed through him; it would give him a chance for sweet revenge.

He confessed to himself that he was reckless. The transactions of the past few days had left him at the edge of the abyss. He recognized his peril, but could not see beyond his own impulses.

"I believe I'll do it," he was muttering to himself as he paused across the street.

TO BE CONTINUED
AN EPISODE OF WAR.

The Only Coward Evans Ever Saw in the Naval Service.

Admiral Evans had been so grievously wounded in the attack on Fort Fisher during the civil war he was picked up by a marine named Droom and carried into comparative shelter. Wasmouth was killed a few minutes later. Evans' own account continues: "After Wasmouth was killed I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke it was some time before I could recall my surroundings."

The had come in, and the hole in which I was lying was nearly full of water, which had about covered me and was trickling into my ears. I could see a monitor firing and apparently very near, and the thought came to me that I could swim off to her if I only had a bit of plank or driftwood. But this I could not get. It was plain enough that I should soon be drowned like a rat in a hole unless I managed to get out somehow. Dead and wounded men were lying about in ghastly piles, but no one to help me a helping hand. By this time I could not see my legs in any way, and when I dug my hands into the sides of my prison and tried to pull myself out, I saw the water and felt my arms and legs in the water. Finally I made a strong effort and rolled myself sideways out of the hole.

When I got out I saw a marine at short distance away nicely covered by a pile of sand and firing away deliberately at the fort. I called to him to pull me in behind his bar of sand, but he declined on the ground that the fire was too sharp for him to expose himself. I persuaded him with my revolver to change his mind, and in two seconds he had me in a place of safety. I tried to say that I was not a deserter, for when he fired the Confederate bullets would snip the sand within a few inches of our heads. If the marine knew that my revolver was not working wet and could not possibly be fired I suppose I would have been a poor fellow there. As soon as I could I took this cartridge from a dead sailor lying near me. I loaded my revolver, thinking it might be useful before the job was finished.

"When I was jerked in behind this pile of sand I actually found the body of the only coward I ever saw in the naval service. At first I was not conscious that there was a man under me. I thought he was working himself into the sand. He was actually below the surface of the ground. The monitors were firing over us, and as a shell came rattling by he pulled his knees up to his chin, which was as justified my broken legs. I said: 'Hello! Are you wounded?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'I am afraid to move.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'keep quiet and don't hurt my legs again.' The next shot that came over he did the same thing and the next notwithstanding my repeated cautions. So I tapped him betwixt the eyes and the butt of my revolver, and he was quiet after that."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of P. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of December, A. D. 1906.

A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for full treatment book.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
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Notary Public.



Turn the Wick

as high as you can—there's no danger—as low as you please there's no smell. That's because the smokeless device prevents smoke or smell—that means a steady flow of glowing heat for every ounce of fuel burned in a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

You can carry it about and care for it just as easily as a lamp. Brass oil font holds 4 quarts burning 9 hours. Handsomely finished in Japan and nickel. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp adds cheeriness to the long winter evenings. Steady, brilliant light to read, sew or knit by. Made of brass, nickel plated, latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted. If your dealer cannot supply Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



THE CHEAPEST-PER-YEAR ROOFING

If you average the cost price of J-M Asbestos Roofing over the period of years it is in service, you will see that "J-M" is cheaper to use than any other prepared roofing. Being made of Asbestos, an indestructible mineral, it is permanently durable, and as it does not require any coating or painting, its first cost is the only cost. Easily applied by anyone.

Asbestoside is an Asbestos Sheathing and is the most economical, durable and easily applied siding known.

Ask for samples and prices.

H. W. Johns-Manville Company,
217-231 Claybourn St., Milwaukee, Wis.



A Broken Back. That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, sores and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

THE ACT OF DYING.

Reasons For Believing That It is an Easy Matter. The mere ultimate process of dying may be a relatively easy matter. Any person who has been long ill probably suffers more on any given day of his life than he will suffer in the act of departing from his body. It is probable that a broken bone, a delicious fever, a disordered vital organ, may cause more suffering for a short time than the struggle of a broken body. I have my doubts whether the last pang is as bad as it seems. dearest Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in Harper's Bazar. We are told by surgeons that chloroform patients may give apparent evidence of acute agonies which they do not feel. Death itself is often an anesthetic so merciful that what people call "dying trouble" is obviously a worse matter.

I, for instance, who have never fainted and never been anesthetized in my life, have twice become from serious cases of chloroform patients may give apparent evidence of acute agonies which they do not feel. Death itself is often an anesthetic so merciful that what people call "dying trouble" is obviously a worse matter.

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Couldn't Miss the Chance. One scarcely looks for humor in an undertaker, but that this, like most rules, has its exceptions was proved recently in Scotland. A tract distributor had a friend next to a tree on the hillside. "It is appointed to man once to die." This was too good an opportunity to be missed by the local purveyor of coffins, who promptly added the following announcement: "Funerals economically furnished by Rink."

Quick climate changes try strong constitutions and cause, among other evils, nasal catarrh, a troublesome and offensive disease. Sneezing and snuffling, coughing and difficult breathing, and the drip, drip of the foul discharge into the throat—all are ended by Ely's Cream Balm. This honest remedy contains no cocaine, mercury, nor other harmful ingredient. The worst cases



CHAPTER XIX.

BANSEMER was not losing his courage; it was only the dread of having Graydon come find out. He sat close to his office, seeing but few people. However, he did saunter into Elgie's office for a friendly chat, but learned nothing from the girl. That nature young man With a boldness that astonished himself—and he was at no time timid—he asked if Harbert intended to remain

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

Issued Every Wednesday.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year in advance.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. Money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

When ordering a change in the address subscribers should give their old as well as the new address.

EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1908.

Now for the Post Office.

Sure enough Bill did win.

Gaddie's gone a gadding.

No more "Bills" to play on.

A slice of relief will go up this morning from every true American heart.

Business is going to boom from now on. Get on the band wagon and help it along.

The happy ones who ever they be this morning ought to sympathize with the sorrowing.

The people who saved the country yesterday were not good Democrats or good Republicans, but were good American citizens.

No money or whiskey or buying of votes in yesterday's election. Isn't this something to be proud of in old Breckenridge. Do the people rule?

Richard Stites, the younger, and a chip off the old block has been promoted to Traveling Passenger Agent on the Henderson Route. Richard is a very deserving young railroad man and his friends are all glad of his promotion.

It is all over. Now let us one and all get right down to business and talk better times and more prosperity. Whether Taft or Bryan we've all got to live and more, do something. Whoever wins is our President and it is our duty as good citizens and good Americans to help him and aid him in being a good President.

A young man from this county who is going to school at Lexington said to the News. "If I had had a good high school to have attended at home I could have completed my course here in two years whereas it will take me four years." Here is a practical demonstration of what good schools at home do for our boys who want to complete their education away from home. There ought to be a high school in every district in this county. By the way we want to call the attention of our readers to a splendid article along these lines printed in this issue. What we want and need badly in this county are more and better schools. No better investment for your money than in good schools.

NOTICE TAX PAYER

Pay your Taxes Now and save paying the penalty.

A Postal Card will bring the Amount to You.

MILT MILLER, S. B. Co.

MONROE REFRIGERATOR CO.

SOLID PORCELAIN REFRIGERATORS

PATENTED

LOCKLAND, CINCINNATI, O.

Mr. Jno. D. Babbage,
Cloverport, Ky.

My Dear Mr. Babbage:

I want to thank you for your very kind letter to my Secretary, during my absence.

A kind word from Home means a great deal to the fellow who is fighting life's battle in other communities among strangers.

The fact that some one at Home is proud of the success and achievement of the boy from home, is a constant stimulus towards better things.

However successful I may be in life, I shall always feel that "The Breckenridge News" has been a vital factor in that success, by its loyalty to those young men, who thru stress of circumstances must go out into the world.

The "Home Paper" today is a most important factor in building up the character and good Citizenship of the community it serves--it reaches the people as no other publication or method can hope to do.

I wish you and the "News" many more years of prosperity and successful work.

October 13th. Yours very truly,

GEO. P. DEAN.

MR. OGLESBY WRITES

About A. S. of E. National Meeting at Milwaukee Society On Its Feet Again.

I am home from Milwaukee from attending National A. S. of E. Convention. There was not the slightest friction or discord and it looks now like national troubles are over. The meeting was well attended and delegates seemed in earnest and to mean business. It seems now we are on our feet and the order will now go forward to complete success with a new set of officers chosen. C. O. Drayton, of Ill, was elected President and S. D. Kumpf of Urice Scot. There was an effort to raise fees and dues but were left on now giving each State privilege of raising as they saw fit.

Now as to this for this year, will say to all delinquents as have not been receiving paper regular. Remit \$1.10 to S. H. Robertson, Calhoun, or to our County Sect. Mr. Miller, which amount of dues goes to the paper, as our locals are not meeting expenses. I ask each and every member to attend to this and send in immediately as we are very much in need of funds at headquarters. There is not a farmer, in the County in nor out of order, has not received benefits and knows advantage of organization and can easily send in small dues, and he also knows cannot carry on work at headquarters without money.

E. B. Oglesby.

Morrison & Calhoun, dentists, office downstairs, 286 Fourth street, both phones, Owensboro, Ky.

Barn Raising in Texas.

A farmer near Goddard had a novel experience. A few years ago he built a small barn, and in the construction used green willow posts at the corners and along the sides. For some time nothing unusual was noticed, but after a year he saw that where he had laid the floor near the ground it was three feet above the soil. He discovered that the willow posts, instead of being dead, were alive, had taken root and were growing. In their upward movement they had carried the barn along. Last spring the barn was on stilts nine feet high, and he put in a new floor and surrounded the posts with siding, thereby making a two story affair. There is now a space of nine inches between the floor and the ground, and the owner expects to have a three story barn in the course of time. --Goddard Guard.

Building New Homes.

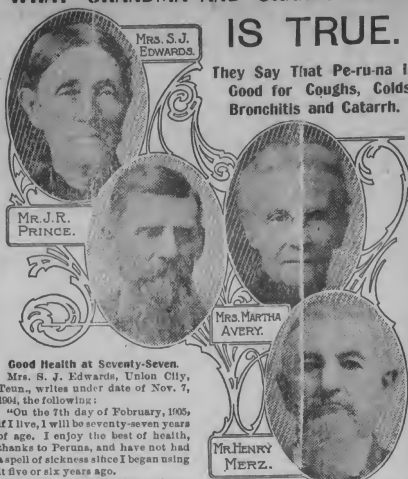
O. B. Mattingly returned from Garfield Monday where he has been at work on a new dwelling for Hawkins Smith.

Ollie Lyons is building a neat little cottage in Garfield on railroad street. Jonas Lyons and Worland Carter, Irvington, have recently built fine new barns on their places.

A Tiny Baby

can't tell you in words what the trouble is but it's complexion gets pasty, if it gets weaker and weaker, loses flesh and is cross and peevish you can be certain that it has worms. Give it White's Cream Vermifuge, guaranteed harmless. Expels the worms and puts the baby in a healthy normal condition. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

WHAT GRANDMA AND GRANDPA SAY IS TRUE.



They Say That Pe-ru-na is Good for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Catarrh.

Good Health at Seventy-Seven.

Mrs. S. J. Edwards, Union City, Tenn., writes under date of Nov. 7, 1904, the following:

"On the 7th day of February, 1905, if I live, I will be seventy-seven years of age. I enjoy the best of health, thanks to Peruna, and have not had a spell of sickness since I began using it five or six years ago."

"I consider it the grandest medicine on earth, and whenever I feel a little badly a few doses of Peruna put me right. I can do as much work as I could forty years ago. I think all old people, who feel the effects of age, should benefit their health by using Peruna."

In the Best Part of His Life.

Mr. J. R. Prince, R. R. 2, Cattaraugus, N. Y., writes: "I am not very well satisfied with the picture that I am sending you, but when the reader looks at this picture if he could only realize that the original suffered for forty-five years, the best of his life, until your kind advice and prescription cured him, he would know from whence those wrinkles came. Next month I shall be sixty-six years old."

Nervous Prostration.

Mrs. Martha Avery, 28 Graham St., Leominster, Mass., writes: "Four years ago I had nervous prostration. I employed several doctors. One would say I had catarrh of the stomach and bowels, another nervousness and another enlargement of the liver. My stomach was in a bad shape."

People who Object to Liquid Medicines Should Buy Peruna Tablets

Rare Roses

The most beautiful roses one could ever imagine bloomed in the yard at the home of Mrs. Foster Hayer last week. They were the pink Bride's maid.

Move To Town

Mr. and Mrs. M. Freeman, after living thirty years on their farm near town, moved here last week to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Fred May. They are welcome to Cloverport and it is hoped they will be happy in their new domicile.

To The Public

I am moving my entire stock of goods in to what is called the Oelze hall, two doors above where I was located, on Wall St. I will have room to take care of you all. I now offer my two store rooms for rent. Julian H. Brown.

A Renowned Missionary.

Rev. Father Maddox, of St. Louis, will open a Mission at St. Mary's Catholic church, situated between Jolly Station and Tar Fork, on Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m., Nov. 8. Mission will continue for several days. Everybody invited to be present at the first as well as the succeeding lectures. He will speak on subjects of vital interest to all. Father Knue, the pastor, extends to everybody a hearty welcome.

Screened Lumps.

Best screened lump coal from Hancock mines, a better coal than the old Sloan coal, furnished in car load lots on tract at Cloverport for 10 cents a bushel of eighty pounds.

G. W. Newman.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup not only heals irritation and allays inflammation, thereby stopping the cough, but it moves the bowels gently and in that way drives the cold from the system. Contains no opiates. It is pleasant to take, and children especially like the taste, so nearly like the maple sugar. Sold by all druggists.

BIG CLOTHING SALE

At Alexanders at Irvington, Ky.

Come early and get the choice of my big stock.

The first to come will get the choice of the many beautiful styles and patterns of my big stock of clothing of

Suits, Overcoats and Raincoats

Suits \$5.00 to \$20.00

Overcoats at all prices.

You will miss the chance of your life if you do not see my stock before buying your fall and winter Suit and Overcoat.

Ladies' Cloaks, Suits and Skirts

If you are contemplating getting a cloak, skirt or suit it will pay you to see my line as it is right up-to-date in style and make and at prices that will please you and suit your purse.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear

I have a full line of underwear at the lowest prices.

Ladies' Vests, worth 35c at 25c. Men's heavy fleeced underwear, Ladies' and Children's union suits, all kinds and sizes.

Men's Clothing

I have the biggest line of clothing ever brought to Irvington. I handle the celebrated Kirchbaum clothing, the best in the county. Do not buy your Fall Suit until you see my line. I also have a complete line of Children's clothing, raincoats and overcoats.

Shoes

I handle the Star Brand Shoes for men, women and children.

See the bargains on my

5c and 10c Counters

Dress Goods

All wool storm serge, worth \$1.25, at..... \$1.00

Black Mohairs, worth \$1.00, at..... 65c

All colors in broad cloth, worth \$1.25, at..... \$1.00

And others too numerous to mention.

Hats

Men's and boy's hats and caps. A complete line at the lowest prices.

EDWARD F. ALEXANDER
IRVINGTON, KENTUCKY

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
 It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at drugists or by mail. **Liquid Cream Balm** for use in automobiles 75 cts. My Brothers, 66 Warren Street, New York.



WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4, 1908

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

C. D. Hamblen was in town Monday.
 J. W. Isome went to Cannelton Monday.
 Miss Milly Pate has returned from the country.
 Sam Keith has returned from Elizabethton.
 William Bowler left Louisville Sunday for St. Louis.
 Miss Mamie DeHaven has returned from Louisville.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson spent Sunday in Waiman.
 Anyone wishing their eyes tested free will consult Sam Englander.
 Miss Theodosia and Lottie Mcatheany expect to go Irvington Saturday.
 T. W. Brown, who has been quite ill for some time, is improving.
 John Graham is here to see his sister. Miss Mayme Graham, who is very ill.
 Forrest Conner, of Owensboro, has been the guest of Miss Fannie Dean.
 Mr. and Mrs. Weaver Tatam and children spent Sunday in Henderson.
 Do not neglect your eyesight but consult your optician at the Pate House.
 Dr. Walker will be at Bewleyville Nov. 11th and 12th, to do dental work.
 Miss Maggie Pate and Miss Barbara Nicholson spent last Sunday in Dukes.
 Jack Moorman, of Louisville, was the guest of Miss Anne Jarboe last week.
 Miss Ida White left last week for Memphis, Tenn., to visit Mrs. Edwin Bell.
 Mrs. Chas. Skillman and Miss Evelyn Young returned from Louisville Monday.
 Miss Katherine Moorman, of Louisville, was the guest of Miss Ray Heyser Sunday.
 Mrs. Byrne Severs and son, Hugh Barrett, have been visiting in Owensboro.
 Fred Brown is at home to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brown.
 Mrs. Steve Hawley, of Havesville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sawyer Sunday.
 Miss Florence Eskridge, who got very badly injured at Hardinsburg, is improving.
 Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Pate will go to Mattoon, Ill., soon to visit Mr. and Mrs. Gid Mason.
 Mrs. Wm. Minniet, of Owensboro, arrived Sunday night to see her sister, Miss Mayme Graham.
 Mrs. Chas. Satterfield and son, Charles, have returned from a delightful visit at Heron, Ill.
 Are you subject to dizziness, headaches or neuralgia? Consult the optician at the Pate House.
 Mr. John Babbage is in Lexington Saturday and Sunday to see his son, John D. Babbage, Jr.
 Mrs. Jeff Hamblen and little son, of Louisville, have been the guests of Mrs. Chas. Lightfoot.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men, women and children.
 When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.
 When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.
 When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.
 It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food when you hate it and can't digest it?
 Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."
 SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Edward Thomas Proctor, of Letchfield, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newsom Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Beard, of Hardinsburg, spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot.

Dr. W. N. Casper, dentist, will be here Wednesday and Thursday of every week at Dr. Lightfoot's office.
 Joe Moorman and Miss Emma Dee Moorman, of Glendene, were the guests of Miss Ray Heyser last week.
 Mrs. James Cordrey drew the number that won the dinner set that was changed off by Mrs. Mattie Collins.

Dr. J. C. Bush, dentist, will be at Cloverport Monday and Tuesday of each week, except week following 4th Monday.
 Mrs. Bowne and daughter, Mrs. Philip, are expected this week from the East to visit Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bowne.

Mrs. W. H. Bowmer and Mrs. Walter Sherman went to Louisville Friday. Mrs. Sherman returned to Toledo, O., Saturday.
 Mrs. Fred Hawkins returned to her home at Stephenson yesterday after spending several days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Tucker.

D. S. Dowell and W. B. Dowell, of Guston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Keith Saturday. The visitors are old friends of the News and their visit to the office was enjoyed by the staff.

Eye-glass comfort depends on three conditions.—Careful selection of lenses by an oculist, accurate grinding of lenses to the highest finish and accurate adjustment of the lenses to each eye. The latter important condition we consider this the most difficult for the general optician to attain, on account of the distance between the eye and the shape and size of the nose vary in each individual. The ART of accurate fitting therefore becomes a scientific and mechanical combination, and in this ART I offer you the greatest inducements. Children's spectacles should be frequently adjusted to their eyes as their rapid growth demands it. This adjusting receives our careful attention. For consultation free call on Sam Englander. He will be at the Pate House from Nov. 2nd. to Nov. 14.

MAKING GOOD.

Allen Pierce has just recently finished his mechanical course at the Henderson Route school and is now a full fledged machinist.
 News came from Seelyville Rollie Fallon, a former Cloverport boy, is doing well at that place and has a good job.
 Richard Gites has been promoted to General Passenger agent of the Henderson Route. His friends congratulate him upon his rapidity in climbing the ladder to success and he will keep on until he gets to the very top in the rail road business.

HENDERSON ROUTE NOTES.

Home-seekers' excursion fares to the South, Aug. 18, Sept. 1 and 15, October 6 and 20, November 3 and 17, December 1 and 15.

Home Seeker's Rates

To the West and South West first and third Tuesdays via L. H. & St. L.

Allen C. Murray Dead

Word was received Sunday of the death of Allen C. Murray which occurred at Portland, Oregon, last week. The remains were buried in that city October 28 by friends of the deceased. Mr. Murray was a former Cloverport boy and was the youngest son of the late John Allen Murray. He was a brother of Mrs. Morris Beard, and Mrs. L. Reeves, of Hardinsburg, and Mrs. Geo. Wolf of Louisville.
 The news of Mr. Murray's death caused deep grief among his Cloverport friends and boyhood associates.

Having a Large Trade

Mrs. James Cordrey was compelled to call in extra help in her trimming department last week. Her business has been unusually large this season, which is no doubt due to the excellent work of her trimmer, Miss Ashley. Mrs. Cordrey has increased her stock which gives the people a better opportunity for selecting their hats. Miss Ashley takes pleasure in showing you the new hair braids, hair nets, hats, veils, hat pins and other novelties just received from Cincinnati.

The Tobacco Situation.

John E. Monarch reports fine progress in the pledging of tobacco. He says that districts will sign up to a man. He wants all growers in the county outside the district to come in with them. He says there are quite a number of buyers who are anxious to bid on the holdings just as soon as samples can be shown.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The Imps, the witches and the fairies were very active in Cloverport society Halloween and the mysterious night was full of bewitching hours for the young and the little ones.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Proctor Keith were host and hostess to a perfectly beautiful supper Saturday night at their home in the East End. Smiling Jack-o-lanterns illuminated the dining room with the assistance of a large candelabrum which occupied the center of the table. Many unique decorations were in evidence, among them the hand-made place cards. On every one was the menu and a picture representing the characteristics of each guest. Six elaborate courses were served and the entire meal was filled with enchantment. The guests were: Misses Ray Heyser, Anne Jarboe, Stella Weatherholt, Cleona Weatherholt, Pauline Moorman and Louise Babbage; Messrs. L. F. Behen, C. Brabant, Lawrence Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Behen.

David Owen Hall was the guest of honor at a most entertaining Halloween party given to a number of guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stader Saturday afternoon. A program of amusements was carried out and every minute of the time was one of exciting joy for those present. Three large pumpkins were filled with nuts and fruits, besides lices and cakes were served.

Thursday afternoon Master Leonard Weatherholt celebrated the fourth anniversary of his birthday by giving a party to a number of his friends and those of his brother, Forrest Dröven Weatherholt. The guests were entertained by a game of blind-fold, in which the girl's prize, a brooch, was won by Miss Edith Weisenberger and James Skillman was the winner of a box of chocolates. Dainty refreshments were served those present, who were: Eudaly Currie, Monnie and Vera Moorman, J. T. and Louise Lewis, Rachel Lewis, Forrest Gilliland, Will Warren and Cora Mae Seaton, Selby McCracken, Billy and Eleanor Reid, Edith and Walter Weisenberger, Ruby Haynes and Elizabeth Hook, Mary Pate and Wick and Joe D. Morrison.

Miss Jane Lightfoot was given a party Saturday afternoon at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot. The occasion was in honor of her eighth birthday and H. H. Houser was celebrated for the amusement of the guests. A old witch was conspicuous in the dining room where the little girls were treated to delicious refreshments and had their fortunes told. Those invited were: Addie and Mary McCreock, Lillian Puk, Jennie Wills, Martha and Emily Reid, Ruby Haynes Hook, Elizabeth Hook, Lydia May English, Mary Owen Oelze, Jane Lightfoot and Louise Weatherholt.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Kingsbury gave a most sumptuous dinner at their home Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. The guests were: Dr. Simmons, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. McCall, Rev. and Mrs. Currie.

The Girls' Club will be entertained this afternoon at the home of Miss Louise Babbage and all the guests are requested to arrive promptly at 3 o'clock.

The Epworth League social committee entertain the members in the Methodist church parlors tomorrow evening.

The Ladies Reading Club meets tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. W. C. Moorman.

Mr. Wm. Hoffius celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his birthday by giving a state dinner at his home Friday night. The dinner was one of the largest and the best ever served to seven men in Cloverport. The Rev. Currie especially enjoyed the feast, for he had all the chicken that he could possibly eat and the other guests were also complimented with their favorite dishes. Plates were laid for Messrs. Henry Lewis, Fletcher Pauley, John Neubauer, Sam Furrow, Tom Faith, Rev. Currie and the host.

If Money Could Buy Sight.

How much money would you take for your eyes? Many people are injuring their sense of sight by going without properly-fitted glasses. If it is the proper glasses to each patient and so add to their comfort. A call will be amply repaid by your own satisfaction. Feel free to consult Sam Englander about your eyesight. He will be in Cloverport at the Pate House, Nov. 2nd, to Nov. 14.

Wants.

FOR RENT—A furnished room in a real-estate convenient to business and town and depot. Apply at the News office.

FOR SALE—Small cottage known as the Napper House. Apply at Breckenridge News office.

FOR SALE—Standard gas engine oil and gasoline. Breckenridge News Office.

FOR RENT—Two splendid rooms in the new building suitable for a small business.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in Bowling Green University, Bowling Green, Ky. Breckenridge News.

HEATER and cooker combined stove for sale at News office.

FOR SALE—Twelve nice stock Ewes and Bucks. See L. Walker at Walker's Bakery, Hardinsburg.

FOR SALE—The Alex. Boyd property on Main St., call on H. L. Reason.

FOR SALE—One Five Year Old Mare and Colt and Two Year Old Male, one Yearling Bull, all of excellent breeding. Will sell cheap or trade one year of Amel Mules. Z. T. HARMON, Holt, Ky.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Columbia Trust Company, Assignee of the Miller Brick & Tile Co. of Cloverport, Ky., will sit daily at the office of said company, beginning November 1, 1908 and ending November 15, 1908, at the office of the said Columbia Trust Company in the Columbia Bldg., Louisville, Ky., for the purpose of receiving claims against the said estate of the said Miller Brick & Tile Company.

Farm Wanted

Who to hear quickly from OWEN, who will sell DIRECT TO BUYER, good farm of any size in any part of Ky. No particular about location. OWEN only need answer who are willing to see their own deal direct with OWEN without paying any commission to anyone. I am patient and accept to commission. I wish to employ a man to see or receive with OWEN, so they can buy direct and save paying a fancy price to some agent.

Well, today, give price and description so I can place my many hands and my business. Just allow to them and so they can buy at your lowest price. L. BARRYSHIRE, Box 101 Breckster, N. Y.

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15, 20 AND 25 CENT

Tooth Brushes

At 10 Cents

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Severs Drug Co.

V. G. BABBAGE,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Cloverport, Kentucky.

Read this ad before you read anything else in this paper, and if you are in trouble over any matter, I can pull you out right. The cost can be adjusted later.
 Do you want a contract, deed, or any legal paper drawn? Then call my office, and don't bother the lawyers over at Hardinsburg about it.
 Do you want to borrow a little money, sell or buy a good farm?
 Do you want to rent a good farm, or have you one to sell at a bargain?
 Do you want Life Insurance in the best company in the world—the Equitable of New York—whose admitted assets are over four million two hundred and twenty-seven thousand dollars? If so, I can write it for you.
 Do you want to buy \$500 worth of bank stock in the Bank of Cloverport? If so, I have it for sale.
 Have you any notes, or accounts, or debts of any character, that you want collected or closed up by mortgage? If so bring or send them to me.
 If you can not call to see me at my place of business in Cloverport, drop me a line through the mail, and I will give the matter immediate attention. Respectfully,
 V. G. Babbage.

YOUNG MEN

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Great demand for operators owing to increase in business and nine hour law. More calls than we can supply. Our school only independent "Telegraph School" in Kentucky. Superior methods in practical work, under personal instruction of experts. Our students are successful operators. Positions absolutely guaranteed graduates. Full information in free catalogue. KENTUCKY SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY. Dept. E., Owensboro, Ky.

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MULES WANTED.

We will be in the following places to buy weanling mules: Irvington, Friday Nov. 6th; Hardinsburg, Saturday, Nov. 7th.

W. R. MOORMAN & SON, - - - Glendene, Ky.

